

his passion," said Mr. Wendenburg. "Yes, it was passion, but passion born of the devil, and passion that sent to death his wife so that he might continue his vicious pleasure."

Mr. Wendenburg finished his address a few minutes after 5 p. m. A brief respite was given the jury, and at 5:28 o'clock it began consideration of the case.

#### Jury Unanimous on First Ballot.

For fifty-eight minutes they were together in deep consultation—a jury of simple farmers, who each morning sang hymns and strove to forget the story of dissipation, with its foul chapters, as related day after day on the witness stand. What had been generally predicted was true—their minds were well made up before they left the courtroom.

W. L. Burgess, a square-jawed man, with an earnest face, was elected foreman. They balloted, and it was no surprise, they afterward declared, that all voted alike. They prayed that they might not take a life in vain, and they opened their consciences to one another for nearly an hour so that they might go back to the courtroom firmly convinced of their duty and of one mind.

And in the courtroom sat Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., the sporting page of a newspaper spread before him. But he did not read long. He folded the paper and concealed his face in it. Those who sat near the boy of iron nerve observed a twitching of his lips, as though moving in prayer as he sat with closed eyes awaiting the return of the jury. He raised his head for a moment, dropped the paper again, and began reading. Then he whispered a few words to his father and brother. It was for them he felt and to them he counselled cheerfulness.

It was nearly dark in the courtroom when the jury returned. Three oil lamps gave meagre lustre to the scene. Sunset's red rays still streaked through the windows. On every sill rested a telegraph instrument and operators tensely waited for the announcement of the verdict. A thick mass of faces rising in an incline to the shabby ceiling stared at the jurymen. Famous jurists looked down, too, from fly-specked paintings. In the minds of the gaping crowd remained the thought of the powerful speech of the prosecutor and his denunciation of the man "who exchanged the glow of virtue for passion's feeble tapers."

#### "Guilty!" Says the Jury.

The court asked the prisoner to rise. He drew himself up calmly and waited. "Have you gentlemen agreed on a verdict?" asked Judge Watson. "We have," said Foreman Burgess. The prisoner had confidently expected a "hung jury," not acquittal or conviction. The court requested the audience not to manifest its approval or disapproval, whatever the verdict.

"And what is your verdict?" asked Judge Watson, turning again to Foreman Burgess. "Guilty," answered Burgess, but his voice was swelled by the shout of eleven others.

Unversed in law and the forms of a murder trial, the jurymen had not specified what degree of murder. Asked what degree, Mr. Burgess answered simply, "Guilty as indicted." Under Virginia practice murder is presumed to be second degree unless otherwise specified. It was incumbent upon the jury to fix the degree, so Judge Watson advised the jurymen to confer again on the point, and seven minutes later they conferred, this time with the verdict of "Murder in the first degree."

#### Prisoner Unmoved and Silent.

The prisoner stood erect and motionless. His face, in color a yellowish green throughout the day, was immobile.

The light of a lamp cast a dreary shadow on his upturned chin as he faced the jury. His eyelids sagged, but did not blink. In steady gaze he fastened his eyes on the faces of the twelve men who had pronounced his punishment, as if to penetrate their minds and determine the reason why. It was not a resentful expression, however, and when the court asked if the prisoner had anything to say he answered: "I have nothing to say," and sat down.

The perfunctory motions for a new trial were made by counsel for the defense. The usual granting of permission even to argue the point was denied, as Judge Watson in a stern voice declared that all rulings of the court were on comparatively unimportant detail and in no way could have influenced the verdict.

A stay of execution was granted, however, in order to give counsel an opportunity to apply for a writ of error when the Court of Appeals meets in November.

Judge Watson delivered an impressive speech to the prisoner. He told how the young man had stained his own life and that of the community in which he lived by his sordid acts. When the trial first began, said Judge Watson, he had hoped that Virginia might be cleared of the crime for which not only the state felt shame, but which the entire country deplored. He had hoped that counsel would prove the defendant innocent, but the evidence, he regretted to note, was all convincing and overwhelming.

"The court in this trial," said Judge Watson, "has endeavored in all its decisions to lean toward the side of the prisoner, and in its charge to the jury, as well, attempted to give him the benefit of every doubt and every opportunity to establish his innocence. The rulings mostly have been not on matters of law but on small questions of fact."

#### "Must Forfeit Your Life."

"You have had a fair and impartial trial, Mr. Beattie, and the jury has done what it considers its duty. Therefore, you have been convicted of murder in the first degree, and on November 24, between the hours of sunrise and sunset, you must forfeit your life to the community. May God have mercy on your soul."

A moment later, by the side of his father and his brother, Douglas, their heads bowed in grief, walked young Beattie in the darkness toward his cell, a hundred yards away.

"But the drama of the day was not over. A sharp report and a flash rent the thick blackness outside.

"My God!" exclaimed Judge Watson, as through his mind flitted the same thought that startled hundreds around him.

But it was not another tragedy. The prisoner was seen walking calmly on. The detonation was an unusually heavy charge of a photographer's flashlight. The crowd lingered at the jail and peered into the cell, illuminated by a single lamp. On the bed, with his head in his hands, sat Beattie, his father and brother beside him. Jailer Coghill sent the curious away. Only a few saw the prisoner break down and weep in the solitude of the cell.



HENRY CLAY BEATTIE, JR.

Found guilty of the murder of his young wife, Louise Owen Beattie, and sentenced to the death chair.

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An hour later the hamlet was deserted. A few hundred yards away from the jail, in a small hotel, twelve men gathered their belongings in silence, and one by one they drove away into the darkness to the simple homes from which for a fortnight they had been absent.

Beulah Binford, the so-called woman in the case, whose relations with young Beattie furnished a dominating feature of the prosecution's case, did not figure as a witness during the trial. Neither side was willing to call her.

Immediately upon her release from the jail where she had been held for possible testimony she disappeared from Chesterfield, hurried to New York and almost at the hour when the jury was registering its verdict that carried the penalty of death for her quondam companion she was posing for motion pictures at Staten Island and nursing theatrical ambitions.

Continuing the line of attack begun by his colleague, Hill Carter, yesterday against the veracity of Paul Beattie, who gave the most sensational and damaging testimony against his cousin, Harry G. Smith, Jr., counsel for the prisoner, battered away at the story of the purchase of the gun, the alleged confession and the chain of circumstantial evidence forged by the prosecution when court convened this morning. He said, on opening his address:

"The masterful argument of Mr. Carter yesterday has made it unnecessary for me to detain you with a protracted address. I feel, however, that I am entitled to your hands a conviction. What we are entitled to is those of you who are satisfied that you cannot bring in a verdict of guilty and yet cannot assent to a verdict of not guilty."

"We said a young man alone on the night of the murder, and the chain of circumstantial evidence, which we have not known. What can have been the purpose of Mr. Sydney's testimony? We said a young man alone on the night of the murder, and the chain of circumstantial evidence, which we have not known. What can have been the purpose of Mr. Sydney's testimony?"

"With all due respect to the gentleman who opened the case, I feel that the jury should know the theory of the prosecution. He who closes for the community, therefore, has a distinct and a blundering idea of the theory of the facts we have not known. What can have been the purpose of Mr. Sydney's testimony?"

"Mr. Smith dwelt at length on the question of reasonable doubt, rereading the instructions to the jury on this point, adding: 'It is inconceivable that this young man could for three days live in the same house with his dear father and loving family, could kiss each night, with this terrible crime on his mind. It is inconceivable, gentlemen.'"

#### "Face to Face with God."

In taking away a human life you are face to face with God Almighty, and therefore you are convinced to a certain certainty that this young man committed this dastardly crime you must of necessity bring in a verdict of not guilty."

"You have been shown the dangers of circumstantial evidence, but I will show you that the accused must have been only a blundering idiot to have committed the murder, when he picked out a much-travelled road where everybody could see him, and he shot a shot when a pistol, easily procured and easily concealed, without taking anybody into his confidence, could have been used by any man."

"Our trial has been flooded," said Mr. Smith, "with newspaper clippings and letters of people from all over the United States, telling of the dangers of circumstantial evidence."

"I don't think you should have mentioned that," interjected Prosecutor Wendenburg. "Well, if it was wrong I hope his honor will rule it out, for I want to secure your verdict only by fair and rightful means."

of the cousin as influenced by stronger nunged detectives:

"We do not believe that Paul Beattie was guilty of this crime. The question has been put to you as to what you believe. But the instructions distinctly point out that it is not necessary for us to prove the crime beyond a reasonable doubt. It is not our duty to do it. Suppose Paul Beattie did buy that gun to use on Mayor's Bridge. Suppose he did buy that gun to use on Mayor's Bridge. Suppose he did buy that gun to use on Mayor's Bridge."

"Have you not thought," said Mr. Smith in conclusion, "that a verdict of guilty means also the death of the father and the disfigurement of the little sister? Moreover, there is a little boy who cannot even lip his prayer. Its mother is gone, and now you are asked to brand the father as the cold-blooded assassin of the twentieth century. May God give you wisdom to do your duty."

Mr. Smith spoke four hours, ending his argument at the recess hour. During Mr. Smith's plea for his life the prisoner watched the faces of the jurors intently.

#### State's Closing Address.

The reconvening of the court was delayed until 2:35 o'clock, because of difficulty in securing order in the crowd that filled the room to its capacity to hear Mr. Wendenburg's address.

"I wish to congratulate you," the prosecuting counsel said to the jurymen, "that the trial of this crime born in iniquity is about to end, and I hope that when you give your verdict it shall be with the amenity of the women of this commonwealth—not of the women of this commonwealth, but of the women of this commonwealth."

The prosecutor began in a shaking voice, turning immediately to the wild scene on the Midlothian Turnpike and the death shriek of the young wife on the night of July 18. He continued:

"There are two theories in this case, the one of the defense, of the man whose hand was raised so often in the testimony as the prosecution, that none other than the husband committed this heinous crime. The other theory is that the man who shot his wife was not the husband, but a stranger who came to the house to shoot his wife and then fled from the scene of the crime."

#### Beattie Fiercely Arraigned.

"Bring me those bloody clothes," said Mr. Wendenburg to Sheriff Gill, "and the mute evidence of this dastardly deed."

Rolling up the shirt that the prisoner wore and pointing to the large spot of blood on the lower part and the absence of stains on the upper part or sleeves, the prosecutor charged that Beattie sat against the lifeless body of his desperate wife in the Owen home and did not, as Beattie claimed, when he went on the lawn to get a handkerchief, drive the car at fifty-five miles an hour.

"There is a witness stronger than a human lip that cannot commit perjury," said the speaker, pointing to the clothes. "The body never lay up against that arm. And the coat also speaks—no bleeding from ever lay up against that spotless garment. Mute testimony it is, and you cannot come to any other conclusion than that guilt gave birth to the lie of the accused."

Mr. Wendenburg continued: "And then a most remarkable thing. This shirt of mine, which I have brought with me, was the shirt of the man who was shot in the grapple the accused fell to the ground with the gun this shirt of mine walked away. Is that probable, gentlemen?"

"And it is suggested by counsel for the defense that he could more easily have taken a pistol, than you know the first question he would have asked when he returned home was why the other cartridges in the pistol did not either kill him or the highwayman if he had wrested the pistol from him?"

In many respects this is the cheapest crime I have ever heard of. On the night of the murder this man put on the oldest suit he had, bought March 2, 1908, and a suit which Mrs. Owen, mother of the dead woman, said she never before saw on the accused. He was too cheap to spoil any but the oldest suit he had with the blood of his wife."

Mr. Wendenburg concluded his two and one-half hours' arraignment at 5:05 p. m., concluding the arguments, and the case was then ready for the jury.

#### Father and Prisoner in Silent Prayer.

Judge Watson thought it best to have the jury exercise in the open air before beginning consideration of the case. He asked Sheriff McGill to take the jury outside and bring them back in fifteen minutes. The prisoner was also given a brief airing, but when he went on the lawn a big crowd surged around him and he asked to be taken to his cell. Beattie seemed refreshed after the prosecutor's long address. He smiled and took his seat in the bar. The jury returned to the courthouse at

ter its respite, and Judge Watson briefly delivered the case into its hands. The jury entered its room at 5:28 p. m. It was informed by Judge Watson in the case—namely, the shooting, the bloodstained clothes or the letters of Beulah Binford—would be brought to it by Sheriff Gill. The prisoner sat in the bar reading a newspaper. The crowd in the room seemed excitedly nervous. After a few minutes, however, the fortitude of the accused man broke and he raised his newspaper over his eyes, and those standing close to him could observe his face twitching as if he were uttering a prayer. His aged father beside him likewise bent forward reverently and brought his hands together in prayer. This action of the prisoner was unobserved by most of the persons in the room because he covered his face.

#### Sentenced to Death November 24.

At 6:25 p. m. the jury returned to the courtroom and announced a verdict of guilty of murder. The court pointed out it was necessary to state the degree of guilt, as under the Virginia law every murder is presumed to be in the second degree unless otherwise specified.

The jury again retired, and after being out about nine minutes returned with a verdict of murder in the first degree. The defense moved to set aside the verdict, and the court overruled the motion, saying that questions of law did not enter materially into the jury's decision. The defense then asked for ninety days to file a petition for a writ of error to the State Supreme Court of Appeals.

Prosecutor Wendenburg objected, to what he termed the unnecessary delay in the administration of justice in the case. Mr. Carter declared the defense had already been forced to an early trial.

Meantime H. C. Beattie, sr., had his arm around the prisoner, and they were engaged in earnest conversation. Mr. Wendenburg read a section of the code of Virginia citing the law that a person sentenced to death may ask for and obtain a stay of execution for not longer than thirty days after the next term of the Court of Appeals.

Judge Watson set November 24 as the day to which execution of sentence would be deferred.

The judge stated as a preliminary to passing sentence that he desired to add nothing to the anxiety of the convicted man. "The jury has found you guilty in the first degree and therefore your life is forfeited, and the judgment of this court is that on November 24 you be delivered into the custody of the superintendent of the penitentiary, and that between the hours of sunrise and sunset your life shall be executed, and may God have mercy on your soul."

Beattie's father buried his face in his hands and appeared overcome. The prisoner smilingly shook hands with several acquaintances.

The court adjourned at 7:22 p. m.

July 18 last Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., of Manchester, Va., a suburb of Richmond, went for a motor ride along the Midlothian Pike, and an hour later, about 11 p. m., the husband returned to the home of "Tom" Owen, an uncle of his wife, with the body of Mrs. Beattie. He had been shot by a tall, bearded man, whom they encountered on the road. Beattie told Mr. Owen that he had nearly run down the man, and that the latter after a few ugly remarks raised his gun and fired into the automobile. The charge, he said, was intended for him, but he at the moment was leaning over to change the gear of his machine and his wife received the shot in her face. Beattie told the story of the murder, and he jumped from the machine, snatched the highwayman's gun, and after a struggle obtained the gun, which he threw into the back of the car. He also asserted that, holding his wife in one arm and guiding his car with the other, he ran at a fifty-five-mile speed to the Owen home, a distance of a few miles.

Detectives tried to get a clew to the murderer, using trained bloodhounds in an effort to find the dog that was shot by the murderer to the scene of the murder, but were fruitless, running only from the pike to the roadside and a hollow stump, and back to the pike. Another effort was made with bloodhounds, but they likewise failed to find a trail further than the stump by the roadside.

At the coroner's inquest a few days later, Paul Beattie, second cousin of Henry Clay Beattie, confessed that he had purchased a single-barreled shotgun for Henry and subsequently three cartridges, and had delivered them to his cousin a day or two previous to the murder. The same gun was picked up near a railroad crossing, where it was said to have been left out of the auto, the morning after the shooting and identified by the husband as the one he had taken out of the hands of the stranger man in the struggle following the tragedy.

WON'T PASS BEATTIE PICTURES  
Censors Will Condemn Show if Offered in New York.

John Collier, secretary of the board of censorship of motion picture shows, said yesterday that if any company submitted to the board moving pictures of Beulah Binford or Paul Beattie those pictures would be condemned. The board is made up of seven members, and their time, without compensation, toward reforms recommended by the Commissioner of Accounts.

The board co-operates in any way possible with local initiative, official or unofficial, except that it does not undertake to carry out prosecutions for violation by local shows. The members are interested in three main reforms—the concentration of municipal corporations or firms in the United States should bestow upon the English language at least a passing consideration—that is, if they wished to be recognized in law.

An application for a certificate of incorporation was made by a set of individuals including corporations or firms in the United States should bestow upon the English language at least a passing consideration—that is, if they wished to be recognized in law.

The words mean, translated from Hebrew to English, "the prohibition of the recognition of the Jews of New York."

SENATOR WAGNER RECOVERING  
Doctors Deny Rumor That Majority Leader's Condition Is Grave.

Rumors that Senator Robert F. Wagner, majority leader in the State Senate, was in a grave condition following an operation for appendicitis which he underwent Wednesday morning, were definitely contradicted last night by Dr. Joseph Wiener, who performed the operation. The majority leader's condition was said to be no more serious than that of a patient who has recovered from the disease.

Senator Wagner is making an excellent recovery, said Dr. Wiener. "Dr. Baum, his attending physician, and I have not examined him, and he could not be making better progress."

## GARY'S ALDERMEN ARRESTED

Man Who Got Heating Franchise Says They Took Bribes from Him.

### CHARGE DENIED BY MAYOR

Dictagraph and Marked Bills Figure in Affair—City Engineer and a Citizen Also Accused.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Gary, Ind., Sept. 8.—Gary had another shaking up of its city officials to-day. When the clouds rolled by its Mayor, Thomas E. Knotts, the City Engineer, five aldermen and another citizen were found to be arrested on the charge of soliciting and accepting bribes for the passage of a heating franchise. The dictagraph which was used to trap grafters in the Ohio Legislature in Columbus played a prominent part in the affair.

Those who were arrested to-day were: Mayor Thomas E. Knotts, whose arrest was also attended by the taking of \$5,000 in marked bills alleged to have been paid by Knotts to the aldermen before they placed their votes for the heating franchise.

City Engineer C. M. Williston, whom Dean accused of demanding \$2,000 for his services, and who, he says, received part of this sum.

Alderman Walter Gibson, already awaiting trial on bribery charges proposed by Mayor Knotts, who Dean says, was \$500,000 to be credited in a Chicago safe deposit vault.

Alderman Dominick Szymanski, who, Dean says, has deposited money in the same vault.

Police Szymanski, son of the alderman, who has considerable trouble with the English language, who, Dean says, solicited a bribe of \$250.

Alderman Emerson L. Bowser, who, Dean alleges, demanded \$1,250, part of which has been paid, and who is a Chicago safe deposit vault.

Alderman John Simlasko, who, according to Dean, has \$500 in his credit in the safe deposit vault.

Alderman Anthony Baukus, whom Dean accuses of getting \$1,000.

Mayor Arrested First.

Mayor Knotts was the first one to be arrested. About 9 o'clock this morning Dean entered the Mayor's office, where he signed the heating franchise. Before entering the room Dean had himself searched by witnesses to prove that he had the \$5,000.

A few minutes later he emerged from the executive chamber. He submitted to another search to show that the money was gone. Dean then called to Deputy Sheriff Block and Morris, who were near, and told them to enter the Mayor's office and serve the warrants obtained yesterday. At the same time he told them that after he had given Knotts the money the Mayor placed it in a drawer in his desk. The deputies entered and read the warrant to the Mayor, and found the money in the place indicated. The \$5,000 in marked bills was taken to Crown Point to be used as evidence. Bail bonds for \$5,000 were signed for the Mayor by his brother, ex-Mayor A. F. Knotts of Hammond, and T. D. Davis, a banker for the Steel Corporation.

Mayor Knotts said there was absolutely nothing on which to base his arrest.

Aldermen Gibson, Young, Szymanski and the others were picked up in quick order, and the seven were rushed to Crown Point, where they were released this afternoon after giving bonds.

The franchise was granted to Dean by the Board of Public Works, which consists of the Mayor, the City Engineer and Frank Shaw, of the steel company. On August 21, while the Mayor was in the West, the Council ratified the grant.

"The idea of getting after the grafters of Gary occurred to me soon after I came here to secure a franchise last spring," said Mr. Dean to-day. "I was warned by friends that my franchise would have hard sledding unless I was willing to spend money, and I soon came to the conclusion that they were right. Then I made up my mind to go ahead and see what the trouble was. I engaged the law firm of Roderfs & Walters, in Chicago, and retained Hodges & Ridgely as my local attorneys. The case was worked up piece by piece, and the result was this morning."

Funds in Safe Deposit Vault.

Steps were taken in Chicago to protect funds said to be involved in the deal and placed in a safe deposit vault there. This money, Dean said, was given by him to a Councilman, placed in an envelope and signed by Dean and the men who took the money. They were right. Then I made up my mind to go ahead and see what the trouble was. I engaged the law firm of Roderfs & Walters, in Chicago, and retained Hodges & Ridgely as my local attorneys. The case was worked up piece by piece, and the result was this morning."

Following the arrests, it was said that private detectives have been at work here for some time investigating the heating franchise case. It was alleged that the Westchester County Jail, where the franchisees, passed earlier in the year. It is reported that other arrests will follow.

Dean said to-night that another official would be involved in the deal, as a result of the dictagraph records. He charged this man with having asked \$10,000 for arranging the transaction.

It was reported to-night that steps will be taken immediately to have the offices of all the men arrested declared vacant.

Mayor Knotts was arrested last May on charges of embezzlement, perjury and assault in office. It was alleged that he had appropriated \$2,000, said to have been collected by him while judge of the City Court. At a meeting of the Commercial Club, called to present charges against him, a resolution was passed to impeach him did not receive a second.

## UNUSUAL DIVORCE TANGLE

Court Turns Over Case of Mrs. Benrimo to Referee.

The appointment yesterday by Justice Gill, sitting in the Supreme Court, of a referee to take testimony in the action brought by Mrs. Helen Robertson Benrimo against her husband, Joseph H. Benrimo, for a divorce recalled a series of matrimonial tangles that is not often paralleled. Benrimo was divorced once before, and the wife who divorced him, marrying again, sued for another divorce. She was met by a counter suit for the annulment of the second marriage.

Mrs. Fay L. Tyson, whose divorce complications came before the public in the early part of 1910, was the former Mrs. Benrimo. She maintained in her suit against Robert P. Tyson that Tyson had induced her to go to Michigan and obtain a divorce from Benrimo, promising to pay expenses. She then answered when asked for an annulment of the marriage on the ground that the divorce was illegal, and set up a secondary defense by mentioning Mrs. Tyson's attorney as a correspondent. The attorney's wife had a short time before that sued him for a divorce.

Before the Tyson trouble came to a head Benrimo married Helen Robertson, his present wife, an actress. He asked leave to return to his office. It was alleged that this subsequent marriage, but was advised against it. Mrs. Benrimo started the suit now pending a short time ago, naming an unknown correspondent, J. Campbell Thompson, whose law office is at No. 63 Wall street, was the referee appointed.



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## CANNON OUT FOR TAFT STRIKE WARNING SENT OUT

Attacks Insurgents in Announcing Candidacy for Re-election. Illinois Central Shopmen Told To Be Ready to Quit.

## STANDS ON HIS RECORD MAY NOT MEAN WALKOUT

A Republican Without Any Qualifying Adjective—Praises President's Vetoes. Only Preliminary Notice, Union Heads Say—Conference of Harriman Lines' Men.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Danville, Ill., Sept. 8.—Ex-Speaker Cannon is again a candidate for Congress in the 18th Illinois District. In making his announcement this afternoon he poured hot shot into the ranks of the insurgent and progressive element of his party by the statement that he asks for a renomination and election on his record as a Republican, made in his forty years' service in the House. He declares himself a Republican, and says one word defines his politics, and it requires no such adjective as insurgent or progressive before it or any "ism" after it to let the world know where he stands. He says he is running on his record, and if the people of this district appreciate it he asks their votes.

Mr. Cannon came out squarely for the re-election of President Taft. In endorsing the President's stand on the tariff bills he vetoed the ex-Speaker says: "Tariff measures will be large issues in next year's campaign. The Democrats passed a lot of tariff bills for campaign purposes exclusively. They passed them hurriedly and without proper information. They were measures which, had they become laws and had they gone into effect, would have produced financial depression, and brought strikers and made for unrest generally. President Taft very properly vetoed these measures, and I endorsed his vetoes most heartily. Mr. Taft has grown wonderfully in the favor of the people in the last thirty days. He has strengthened the Republican party everywhere by standing for the policies of the party in these vetoes."

The warnings were mailed to the locals last Wednesday. In case of a strike, it was explained, a "flash" notice would be sent out by the union heads.

A report was current to-night that employees of the Illinois Central have been taking a second vote on the question of a strike. A vote is believed to have been taken at the suggestion of the international unions, which wished to submit the question to the men after having gained the replies of their representatives of the road. The result is not expected to be known before Tuesday.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—Members of the general committee of the shop craft unions of the Harriman lines, with four international presidents of labor organizations, met here to-day to begin the task of determining what action shall be taken by the Federation of Shopmen in the face of refusal by officials of the Harriman lines to recognize the federation. They have full authority to act for the twenty-five thousand Harriman line employees.

The president of the meeting to-day said that a general committee of the negotiations with Mr. Kruttschnitt and explained the details of the situation.

It was regarded to-night as fully determined at a meeting to-day of the advisory committees of the unions and their general officers that the union men will not recede from their vote authorizing a strike, nor are they willing to tamper. If there is any way to avoid collision, the general officers of the unions declare themselves in favor of it.

Pressure for a strike, it was said, is insistent from points east of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, but is more insistent up and down the coast.

## ELOPES WITH MARRIED MAN

Girl, After Lecture in Court, Promises to Return Home.

Miss Jennie Weaver, of Smith, in his private office in the Long Island City court yesterday. She was not a prisoner, but was there to be lectured because she had run away last Sunday with Charles Frederick Rothwell, a married man. Miss Weaver, who is eighteen years old, was accompanied to court by her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Weaver, a widow. After the lecturing by the magistrate, Miss Weaver promised to return to the home of her grandfather, Washington T. Cherry, in Smith, with whom her mother lives.

Miss Weaver had been missing from her home since last Sunday afternoon, and on Monday Mrs. Weaver asked the police to search for her. The following day Mrs. Weaver received a letter from her daughter, postmarked Greenwich, Conn., saying she was married to Rothwell. She and Rothwell had been employed in the office of the Credit Company at No. 34 Broadway, this city. Mrs. Weaver went there to make inquiries, and met a woman who said she was Rothwell's wife, but that they had been living apart.

Mrs. Weaver received a note on Thursday asking her to meet her daughter in the Long Island City station and to bring some of her clothes. Mrs. Weaver went to the station accompanied by her brother, Washington Cherry, William Godfrey, of the Brooklyn Charities Bureau, and Detective Therman. When Mrs. Weaver appeared the mother clapped her in her arms and begged her to return home. As Miss Weaver was about to leave the station for the train Rothwell, who up to this time had been waiting in the ferryhouse across the street, came up and called to Miss Weaver. Detective Teven told him that Miss Weaver was in his custody and he had better move along. Rothwell took the hint and disappeared.

Rothwell was in court yesterday and, according to Mrs. Weaver, was intended to marry Miss Weaver as soon as he could get a divorce.

F. LE BARRON ROBBINS DEAD  
Former President of Pittsburgh Coal Company Dies in Chicago.